

[Continued from First Page.]

and go. He recalls them all. Pain, anxiety and conflicting hopes mark their progress. Now he believes that he is getting better. Now he is less hopeful; but not one word of despair or complaint escapes his lips.

"I Will Take That One Chance," he remembers having said to his physicians in the earlier "days" of his prostration, but today he realizes that that one chance is rapidly drifting away from him and he enters the shadow of the valley of death resigned and ready to meet his God. And what are the people saying all this time? They are not demonstrative or outwardly excited. But God knows their grief is plainly depicted upon their faces. The strong bonds of affection have bound men of all parties together in the one common sorrow. Charity has banished suspicion, and pity has melted hate, and naught now remains for them but to accept with patriotic resignation whatever the remaining solemn hours may bring to pass.

At Noon To-Day

only a few stragglers hung about the front of the White House grounds. The President's death was only a matter of a short time, the people thought, and they strayed away.

Looking Down Upon the Scene

from an upper window of the Mansion, the observer can scarcely realize that so great a crisis is close to hand.

Out There Under the Trees

that white-helmeted soldier who paces to and fro is graver than usual this morning. He has performed long and faithful service, but he feels that his duty is about at an end. Those policemen to the right, conversing low and earnestly, have the same impression, and those gentlemen who have just entered the portico to ask "How is the President this morning?" know that he is no better, but it is a mark of common courtesy and they feel it their duty. That man just mounting his horse is Patrick Dolan, one of the most faithful of the White House messengers. He has performed good service during the President's illness. He is now off to notify the Cabinet officers that the President is no better. How quiet it all is. Ah, yes, but

It is Very Sad.

There never was a time when such a great sorrow befell our people.

But there is one great consolation which we all should take to ourselves. It is the consolation of President Garfield's own teaching—the inspiring words with which he calmed the rage of the multitude that filled the streets of New York upon the announcement of President Lincoln's assassination.

"FELLOW CITIZENS—Clouds and darkness are around about Him! His pavilion is dark waters and thick clouds of the skies! Justice and Judgment are the establishment of His throne? Mercy and Truth shall go before His face! Fellow citizens,

God Relieves and the Government at Washington Still Lives.

It lives, but its life hangs upon a very slender thread and in no wise was this so clearly proven than by the sad faces of the inmates of the Mansion to-day. Private Secretary Brown and the under officials were severely grieved. The ushers and doorknopers in the departments below passed visitors in and out without comment, and each one moved from place to place with noiseless tread.

Mrs. James and Mrs. MacVane were among the early callers. Each had a short interview with Mrs. Garfield, but could not convince her that the President would die. "I know," she said to Mrs. MacVane, "that the President's condition is critical, but, my dear friend, I am still hopeful and know him too well to believe that he would recognize the approach of death without first informing me." Rev. Dr. Power, who called later, reported Mrs. Garfield as courageous and hopeful as ever, and that the children, while cognizant of their mother's illness, were strong in the belief of his recovery.

Packages and Boxes

by express, containing offerings for the President's comfort and relief continued to arrive to-day as usual. They were received and piled up, but were not opened, so strongly were the domestics impressed that the President was nearing the end.

Since Steward Billy Crump

was taken sick, John Ricker has been performing his duties. The latter is now a fit subject for the physicians' attention, though he still continues on duty. Last night, while opening a bottle of medicine to be used in the President's room, the cork flew out suddenly and struck Ricker in the eye, lacerating it very badly.

[From Yesterday's Fifth Edition.]

Further of the Interview with Dr. Bliss.

The National Associated Press sent the following this afternoon:

As Dr. Bliss was coming to the noon examination he was met by a number of correspondents and gave answers to questions as follows:

"How does the case look now?"

"There has been very little change."

"How long since you saw the patient?"

"Three-quarters of an hour."

"What was the pulse then?"

"110."

"But it has been much higher?"

"Yes, it has fluctuated considerably to-day."

"What is the condition of the gland?"

"There is little change in it."

"How does the wound look?"

"Well, the granulation is not satisfactory and the discharge less free."

"The character of the pus bears evidence of the low state of the system, does it not?"

"Yes, it does."

"He takes nourishment yet?"

"Well as ever."

"But he does not seem to respond to it?"

"Not as we wish he did."

"The slim chance is getting narrower, is it not?"

"Yes; of course. He is not gaining, and by that we must mean he is losing. But he still has a chance of recovery."

"By that do you mean you have a hope of a recovery?"

"Certainly we have some hope."

"But will you express your belief?"

"My belief is that

The President Will Not Recover.

"Of course, I don't make any prediction, but that is my belief. His system is now in such a low condition that I fear he will not be able to recuperate."

"If the worst must come Doctor, do you think there is imminent danger?"

"He may continue for two or three days."

"You don't think he will die to-day?"

"He is not likely to."

"Do you think you will have eight or ten hours' notice of the end?"

"I think we shall."

"And you still think he will be in a comatose state some time before he dies?"

"It is highly probable that if he begins to go down rapidly he will be so."

"How are his faculties to-day?"

"More clear than for a week."

"Is it not possible that he may yet keep his mind clear to the end?"

"It is hardly to be expected."

"Has the time yet come for you to

Inform the Family

that any friends whose presence may be desired should be sent for?"

"There will never be any need of that. The family fully recognize the situation and need no official notification of the possibilities."

"You have talked freely with Mrs. Garfield about the case?"

"Perfectly."

"Does the President betray great anxiety?"

"No."

The Doctors More Encouraged.

Secretaries Kirkwood, Lincoln, and Hunt left the White House together at 5 o'clock.

"None; except that he frequently inquires as to his pulse."

"Has he ever lost his grip?"

"No, he felt a little despondent early this morning, but Mrs. Garfield and I reassured him and he has not wavered since. She will not let him grow despondent."

The Brave Lady.

One of the members of the official family said to-day:

"No one need fear that the little woman will break down even after all is over. She will gather her family about her and retire quietly to the home in Mentor, uncrushed save in heart."

The same person said the faith of the President's mother was too strong even for her to be killed by the shock.

Dr. Boynton said after the noon dressing that there had been no change since morning. He did not like to say that there was no hope, but the longer there was no improvement the less hope there could be.

Vice-President Arthur.

Attorney-General MacVane was asked this afternoon:

"Has Vice-President Arthur been sent for?"

"No, sir."

"Has the Cabinet decided to send for him?"

"No, sir; you can state positively from me."

"That's conclusive and true," remarked Postmaster-General James, who stood near by.

It is also known that no one has yet been admitted to the sick-room except those who have all along had access to there.

The President's Mother

and the small children had not been sent for up to 1:30 p. m.

The above statement is confirmed by the following dispatch from Cleveland:

"CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 27.—A dispatch from Hiram states that the President's mother is well, although greatly worried over the news from her son. The President's son Harry sends her from Washington at least two telegrams a day. Capt. Henry left for Washington without the President's mother, no arrangements having as yet been made to take her there."

Blaine to Lowell.

The following was sent this afternoon:

"Lowell, Minister, London:

"There has been no change in the President's condition since morning. His fever has risen, and his pulse at 3 p. m. was 120. His physicians do not regard the case as hopeless, but very dangerous and critical."

Col. Rockwell Persistently Hopeful.

At 1:30 the agent of the National Associated Press asked Col. Rockwell what he thought of the President's condition. He replied as follows:

"You may say just this. Notwithstanding all the bulletins that have been issued and all the bulletins that have been posted around town, and all the news that has been sent far and wide, the President is not dying and he shows no signs of dying as yet. I have been with him all the time, and I say this not only because I feel it, but because I know it. Another thing. It has been said that he is out of his head, or has been out of his head. Now I have

Never Known Him to be Out of His Head

a minute in all the time that I have been with him."

"Colonel, but don't you think that he is getting near that point when he may be said to be dying?"

"Now, see here, it is enough to deal with the present. We may speculate on possibilities without end. I am talking about what exists now, and I say what I know."

I Heard the President Say.

a little while ago, to Gen. Swain, in my hearing, and it was a voluntary remark, "I think that I feel stronger to-day than I did yesterday."

The Unexpected.

Col. Rockwell then walked on, but turning again said: "Now, just remember this: Years ago the President said, 'It is always the unexpected that is happening to me,' and it is possible that the whole world will be agreeably disappointed, and he may yet get up."

3:15 P. M.

The President's condition is still unchanged. Mrs. Rockwell, Gen. Swain, Miss Mollie and Harry and James Garfield and Secretary Brown are now at dinner. Dr. Boynton is on duty in the sick-room, and the physicians are in the consultation-room conversing in low tones. Sorrow is depicted on every face.

No Encouragement at This Hour.

There is nothing in the case this afternoon to afford encouragement. The President rallied slightly a few moments ago, but could not retain the ground.

Slowly Wasting Away.

There has been no material change in the President's condition since 1 o'clock, and it still looks as if nothing can now prevent him slowly wasting away. His pulse at this writing is 114, which is six beats slower than it was at noon, but this is only regarded as a fluctuation, and gives little or no hope of any permanent improvement. The President is still perfectly clear in his mind and expresses himself as feeling a little better. Affairs are very quiet at the White House, and a gloom seems to be hovering over all the inmates.

Hope is Gone

almost entirely, and there is nothing left but to wait the result, which, it is thought, will not long be left in doubt. Gen. Swain and Col. Rockwell are still hopeful, and Private Secretary Brown also expresses a hope which he can scarcely feel. The President told Gen. Swain that he felt better than he did yesterday. The family are now at dinner, and, as may be imagined, it was a silent, solemn meal. There is very little excitement on the street, most of the crowd at the gates having gone away.

Better News.

At about a quarter of five this afternoon the demand for news was very pressing about the gate, nothing having been given out since the noon bulletin. In order to quiet this and put at rest a number of rumors the guards at the gate sent up a request as to what could be said in answer to the anxious inquirers. The request was sent up to the doctors' room, and in a few moments a reply came:

"The President expresses himself as feeling easier and having less pain. His pulse at present is 114."

5 P. M.

The Doctors More Encouraged.

Secretaries Kirkwood, Lincoln, and Hunt left the White House together at 5 o'clock.

and said in reply to inquiries that the physicians were not so much discouraged as at this time yesterday. Secretary Lincoln stated that the President's pulse had averaged about 114 during the afternoon, and was stronger and firmer.

Secretary Windom and Attorney-General MacVane, who came from the Cabinet-room a little later, corroborated what the others had said, and reported Doctor Bliss to have said that

Everything Looked More Hopeful

than had been expected.

The Cabinet clearly indicate, however, that the hope which died yesterday has not been fully revived to-day, and the improvement noted seems to be but a quiet afternoon and less pain than heretofore.

6 P. M.

Col. Rockwell Still Hopeful.

Col. Rockwell left the house just now in company with Harry Garfield. He said that the President was a little better now than he was this afternoon.

The Bulletin No Indication of Improvement.

Dr. Bliss told Secretary Blaine, after leaving the White House, and before the 6:30 o'clock bulletin was issued, that there was no great improvement in the President's condition; that his pulse when the bulletin was made up stood at 114, but that it had gone down three beats since the bulletin was written. That, however, is no indication that he is getting better, as it was natural to suppose that his pulse at this time would fluctuate greatly.

What Gen. Swain Says.

Miss Mollie Garfield has just been out driving with Gen. Swain. The latter, when asked how the President was, answered that he was a little better.

Dr. Bliss subsequently confirmed this report, saying that there had been a shade of improvement.

This Evening's Bulletin.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Aug. 27.—6:30 p. m.—The President's symptoms show slight amelioration this afternoon. His pulse is somewhat less frequent and temperature lower. Moreover the mental disturbance has disappeared. The parotid swelling has discharged a little pus by the opening spontaneously formed into the ear, as well as by the incision made, but is not perceptibly smaller. The liquid food and enemata continue to be retained. Pulse, 114; temperature, 98.9°; respiration, 22.

Comparatively Good Bulletin.

The evening bulletin is considered comparatively good under the circumstances. It does not give any encouragement, however, as it is expected that the President will have frequent temporary rallies, but that any permanent improvement is next to impossible. The best feature in the bulletin is the statement that the President's mind is clearer and that there have been no further moments of aberration.

Dr. Bliss More Hopeful.

A few minutes before the 7 o'clock bulletin was issued Dr. Bliss came out of the White House apparently in better spirits than he has been for some days past. "Dr.," said THE CRITIC, "how is it upstairs now?"

"Well," said Dr. Bliss, "We are going to give you a much better bulletin than you have had all day."

Dr. Bliss was further questioned by the reporter as to the President's condition, but refused to talk further, and jumped into his carriage and drove off.

News of the President's Condition Broken to His Mother.

Marshall Henry, who has just returned from a visit to Mentor, Ohio, was among the callers at the White House this evening. He states positively that the President's young children will not be brought to this city, and that the sad news of the President's approaching death has been broken to his aged mother, and that she bore the blow with a calm fortitude which is one of the characteristics of the Garfield family.

Dr. Agnew's Return.

Postmaster General James was not at the White House this afternoon, having left the city at 2 p. m. for New York city. Dr. Agnew arrived at about 3:30 as was expected, and proceeded at once to the sick-room.

8 P. M.

Quiet in the Mansion.

At this hour the White House is exceedingly quiet. The Cabinet officers have all left. A number of visitors, including Senator Romero, Col. Corhill, Justice Harlan, Marshall Henry, Dr. Power, and several foreign ministers went away soon after the evening bulletin was issued, and their departure was followed by an exodus of newspaper correspondents.

Col. Corbin has just returned from a ride in company with Miss Mollie Garfield, and Col. Rockwell from a drive with Harry and James Garfield.

The Doctors in Consultation.

Doctors Hamilton, Agnew, Reymann, and Woodward have been in the sick-room ever since the bulletin was issued and have just been joined by Dr. Bliss and Barnes. The situation does not appear to be one of great or immediate danger at this writing, although some anxiety is caused by the rumor that Drs. Bliss and Barnes were sent for to return at once, their intention having been when they left to take an hour's rest.

A Very Large Crowd

is still gathered about the gates, much greater than at any other time during the day, but the popular belief seems to be that the President will live until morning at least.

8:30 P. M.

Col. Rockwell's Views.

Col. Rockwell, who has just come from the bedside, says that one of the doctors said to him, "Colonel, we cannot say anything positive just now—all things are possible. In forty-eight hours these straws will turn into probabilities."

Secretary Kirkwood and Secretary Hunt and wife have arrived since 8 o'clock, and Dr. Barnes has left. Major Morgan, who called soon after 8, says that all that can be learned is favorable and indicates

A Comfortable Night.

Drs. Bliss and Reymann have just left the Mansion together to visit a patient. The First Assistant Postmaster-General has just called. Dr. Bliss states that at this

hour there is no material change noted. The Attorney-General and wife were among the latest arrivals.

No Change Expected To-night.

The President is now holding his own, and in no respect worse, although not perceptibly better than when the evening bulletin was issued. The patient's condition does not cause great alarm, and the reports from the sick-room are to the effect that a night is commencing which will not witness any very decided change in the President's strength. So far no indications of a rally or reaction are observable. The pus continues to flow from the gland.

9:30 P. M.

The Mansion Closed.

The White House has just been closed. The day has been one of anxiety and weariness to all the attaches, and a desire to bring their labors to a termination prompted an early closing. At this time the situation is slightly more favorable, and during the last half hour

Quite a Rally Has Been Made

by the President, who in that time has been given some toast and milk, which he is reported to have relished. The best authentic news indicates that the patient will live through the night.

Physicians and Cabinet Officers Present.

All the physicians are now in attendance, with the exception of Dr. Woodward who has just left; of the Cabinet Secretaries Hunt, MacVane, Lincoln, Windom and Kirkwood have been at the House for some time and Blaine has just arrived.

10 P. M.

The Night Improvement

in the President's condition has given some encouragement and there is now a gleam of hope for him. Dr. Boynton stated at 10 o'clock, with a more cheerful face than he has shown for several days, that the improvement, which began this afternoon, was more marked than ever.

The President had asked for something to eat and was given a piece of toast and had eaten it with evident relish.

His Pulse is Firmer

than it was to-day and his general condition is better.

The slight improvement in the President's condition is hardly more than a favorable fluctuation, but it has given rise for the only gleam of hope to brighten up the general gloom of the day.

Dr. Bliss states, however, that if the President does as well to-morrow as he has done to-day there will be strong grounds for hope of a permanent rally.

Mrs. Garfield to Queen Victoria.

The following was sent to-night:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, AUG. 27, 1881.

Lowell, Minister, London:

I have submitted to Mrs. Garfield your telegram conveying the kindly message from Her Majesty the Queen.

Mrs. Garfield is constantly by her husband's bedside and does not give up all hope of his recovery. Her request is that you will return to the Queen her most sincere thanks and express her heartfelt appreciation of the constant interest and tender sympathy shown by Her Majesty toward the President and his family in their deep grief and most painful suspense.

BLAINE, Secretary.

Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 27.—The first race, \$350, one mile, was won by Valparaiso, Churchill second and Knight Templar third; time, 1:42. In the second race, Baden-Baden handicap, three miles, only two ran—Thor and Warfield. It was won by the former; time, 5:35.

The third race, \$450, mile and a furlong, was won by Bancroft, Kinkead second. Explorer and Ensign killed a dead heat for third; time, 1:57.

Fatal Accident.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The electric light gear, weighing 600 pounds, fell from near the top of the 150-foot high pole in Union Square at 3:30 this morning, killing two of the workmen engaged in hoisting it and injuring three others. The cause was the breaking off of the top of the pole.

Colored Children Burned to Death.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 27.—Three colored children were burned to death in a fire last night which destroyed a house on John A. Smith's farm near Booneville.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 27.—Five colored children were burned to death last night in the house of John C. Alexander, at Carter's Creek station.

Fatal Quarrel.

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 27.—Mrs. Yoncott, white, and Lucinda Jones, colored, of Hanley, quarreled yesterday. The former went home and procured a shotgun, got a man to load it for her, and followed the colored woman and shot her dead in the road. Mrs. Yoncott was arrested.

Poison in the Peach.

DALLAS, TEX., Aug. 27.—Ten farmhands ten miles west of Kaufman were poisoned by eating peaches in which arsenic had been put by some unknown person. It is thought that all will die.

Commission House Failed.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—It is reported on Chicago this afternoon that the grain commission house of J. W. Rumsey & Co. has failed.

A Mysterious Disappearance.

Mrs. Sallie Hopkins, a lady of good social standing, arrived in this city from Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, on last Monday morning, in company with her husband. They took lodgings with some friends at the Tyson House at Seventh and P streets. During the day Mrs. Hopkins went out to take a walk, and has not been seen or heard from since. The matter causes great anxiety to her friends, who have requested the aid of the police to find her. Mrs. Hopkins was a very tall woman, of about 36 years, and was dressed in black with a red shawl.

The Blisful Bond.

Daniel Heiser to Barbara Wunderlich. Thomas C. Watson and Elizabeth Miller, of Baltimore, Md.

W. H. Nicholson and Kate Myers.

Returning from the Country.

complete outfits for the boys will be needed, and we can assure parents that they may save at least 20 per cent. If they select from the assortment displayed at the Boys' Clothing-house of B. Robinson & Co., 900 Pennsylvania avenue.

DRAFTS ON LONDON, DUBLIN AND PARIS.

At H. D. Cooke, Jr., & Co.'s, 1429 F st.

WE RESPECTFULLY INVITE THE LADIES

to call and examine our fine imported goods.

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STOVES, FURNACES, RANGES, ETC.

Plates, sheet iron work, fireplaces, ranges, stoves, and all kinds of work promptly attended to. Send your order to

R. H. O. BOUTS,
619 Eleventh st. n. w., near F st.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. LOUISE HOPKINS is visiting in central Pennsylvania.

COL. ALEX. McCLELLAN, of the Philadelphia Times, is stopping at the Riggs House.

Mrs. W. J. COWING and daughters, the Misses Frank and Bertie, returned from Berkeley Springs, W. Va., on Monday last, after a sojourn there of about two months during the heated term.

Mrs. SEYMOUR, clerk in the Patent Office, and her daughter, have returned home from Ocean City. Mrs. Seymour was thrown from a carriage while at Ocean City and her ankle was severely sprained, a hurt from which she is still suffering.

MR. GEORGE GILLILAND, of the Cincinnati Engineer, arrived here Wednesday night. He will assume his old position with the Washington bureau of the Engineer. We are glad to welcome George back.

Precautions Against Disturbance.

Gen. Sherman has ordered four batteries of artillery to the city from Fortress Monroe. They are expected to arrive at an early hour to-morrow morning. This precaution is wise, and the General of the Army's action in this respect gives much cause to our citizens and mechanics, who have, during the present week, apprehended serious trouble in case of the President's death. Whether the entire artillery command will be stationed at and about the jail, or be distributed throughout the city is not known. This detachment, with the present force here, and our police authorities, will be amply sufficient to protect the city from any rioters, and to prevent any attempt upon the jail.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, writing of the late George Borrow's work on "The Bible in Spain" (1842), says: "It narrates, in exceedingly graphic style, Borrow's experiences (some of them very marvellous and even incredible) in discharging the New Testament in Spain. It was during this mission he first fell in with the gypsies, who proved themselves to be his best friends by affording him material help and protection. Indeed, they claimed he was a gypsy himself, as he acquired a perfect knowledge of their dialect. Borrow was a giant in stature, and as fearless as he was powerful, and succeeded in distributing a great many thousand copies of the Testament at the hazard of his life. With the exception of 'Don Quixote,' I don't know of any book that gives a better idea of inferior Spain than Borrow's and as for adventures the doughty knight himself scarcely passed through more remarkable ones."

Dr. Rhodes Transfusing Battery.

advertised in another column, is an article of real merit and is worth its weight in gold. It will positively do what is claimed for it. Money cheerfully refunded to all using it a reasonable length of time if they are not satisfied. Mr. R. K. Helphensine, the well-known druggist, Fourteenth and F streets—Ebbitt House—is the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FIRST M. P. CHURCH, CORNER 5TH street and Virginia avenue, s. e.—Preaching by pastor, J. W. Gray, 11 a. m. and 7 1/2 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m.

GAY STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, corner of Gay and Congress sts., Georgetown, D. C.—Rev. S. S. White of Rockville, Md., is expected to preach at 11 a. m. to-morrow. Sunday School at 9 a. m. All are cordially invited.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. J. M. Wallace, pastor of the First United Presbyterian Church of Youngstown, Ohio, will preach at the City Hall to-morrow, August 28, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. All cordially invited.

METROPOLITAN PRESBYTERIAN Church, Penna. ave. and Fourth st. s. e.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. John Chester, D. D., 11 a. m. Sabbath School 9:30 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, 223 ST. AND PA. ave.—Rev. Wm. M. Barker, rector. Celebration of the Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m.; morning prayer, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; evening prayer 8 p. m.

FOURTH-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, bet. E and 14 sts.—Sabbath, 28th August, at 11 a. m., Rev. C. M. Haddaway, Young People's service at 7 1/2 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. J. Leach, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Social prayer service each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are welcome.

REV. A. W. PITZER, D. D., WILL preach to-morrow at Assembly Presbyterian Church, at 11 a. m., and at the Central Presbyterian Church at 8 o'clock p. m. Public cordially invited to attend.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH, CORNER Ninth and S streets northwest, Rev. J. W. Smith, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. Wm. W. Ward, of Fourteenth and F streets. Social services on Thursday night. All are cordially invited.

REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH